those of England and America. And as for the damsels who will sport with you on river banks, they must be obtained from Papeete, from another ‘ market/ and it is you who will have to keep them. The gods of Tahiti to-day are the gods of civilised men. With money you can buy every and any thing, from whiskey-and-soda and ice, which will be delivered daily by motor at your door if you ring up for it on the telephone, to theatre tickets and taxi-cabs, and without money you must take off your coat and work—or starve. That is the plain truth.

There is Polynesian blood in Tahiti, but it is rare indeed to find it unmixed. Equally there is a strain of the old Polynesian spirit in the half-caste people, but it is not easy to distinguish it. It has been beaten and bludgeoned and tamed to such an extent that it has lost much of its dis-tinguishing virtue. Visitors complete

its shame
by artificially stimulating it, making " native "
girls drunk, for example, that they may dance
fragmentary *hula-hulas,* if possible, towards morn-
ing, in the nude. And passing by that sort of
thing, the modern outlet of cinema and mail-boat